THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, November 16, 1801.

HORRIBLE INSTANCE *of* SUICIDE.

[From the Monthly Magazine.]

A Moſt horrible example of a crime almoſt new to human nature lately occurred at Woodſtock, in Oxfordſhire.

A woman appears deliberately to have deſtroyed her three children, and afterwards herſelf, in the lake belonging to Blenheim park!!!—The circumſtances which attended ſo unprecedented an act of parricide will be anxiouſly enquired into by readers of ſenſibility; and we ſhall endeavour therefore, as briefly as poſſible, to ſatisfy a curioſity ſo natural.

This woman's name was Watts. Her huſband was a hard-working day-labourer at Barton, about ſix miles north of Woodſtock. They had been married nearly thirty years, and had had nineteen children; nine of whom had died in their infancy; the others were grown up and married. During various pregnancies ſhe had evinced a diſpoſition to be very low-ſpirited, and had three or four times left her huſband's houſe, and rambled and concealed herſelf in the fields; excepting on theſe occaſions, her conduct was regular, induſtrious, and affectionate to her family. No indigent perſons could have a better character in their pariſh during a great number of years, than had this induſtrious couple.

In February laſt, being at that time about five months gone in her 20th pregnancy, ſhe had ſome diſpute with her huſband about the expenditure of a guinea. After ſome looſe and paſſionate declarations that ſhe would deſtroy herſelf, ſhe availed herſelf of the abſence of her huſband, and of her ſon who reſided at home, both of whom were gone to their daily labour, and abſconded from her cottage, accompanied by her eldeſt girl about eleven, a

boy about eight, and another boy about four. Whatever might have been her original intentions on leaving her own houſe, it appears that ſhe left a ſmall bundle, containing a change of cloaths for her children, at the houſe of an acquaintance at Wotton, near Woodſtock, directing that it ſhould be ſent back to her huſband, and afterwards entering Blenheim Park, ſpent part of the afternoon in the vicinity of the Great Bridge.

On this ſpot ſhe was obſerved, late in the day, quieting to ſleep her youngeſt child; and from that time this unfortunate family were not ſeen any more till they were found drowned, under the ſmall arch of the bridge, at its north-weſt corner, near the ſpot called Roſamond's Well. The ſolid architecture and the magnitude of the walls of this bridge render it impoſſible that they could have fallen into the water by any common accident, and no doubt exiſted in the minds of the coroner's jury, nor has ſince ariſen in conſequence of the fulleſt inquiries, but that this wretched woman was induced, in a fit of phrenzy, to throw her three children over the bridge into the water, and then to let herſelf drop upon them!

This ſhocking incident is ſuppoſed to have happened on Thurſday evening, the 26th of February; and on the Sunday morning following, the body of the mother was diſcovered, and ſhortly after thoſe of the children, all cloſe together, nearly one upon the other. More lovely children were never ſeen, and every reader can conceive the horror excited by the ſpectacle of a mother and her three infants laid dead beſide each other, under ſuch circumſtances. The agony of her huſband, deprived ſo ſuddenly of his wife and children, was exceſſive; and nothing could exceed that of the coroner's jury, who, after finding a verdict of inſanity upon the mother, pronounced, upon ſatisfactory evidence, that each of the children died by the hands of its parent!—The intelligent reader will endeavour to account for the motive which could prompt the commiſſion of ſo horrid a deed.

At Woodſtock, thoſe who knew the woman, hope that the melancholy reſult was ſolely occaſioned by ſome unaccountable accident; others aſcribe it to deliberation, occaſioned by a miſtruſt that her children might be ill-uſed or deſerted if they ſurvived her; and others conceive that ſhe was under the influence of a temporary inſanity, ariſing from her huſband's threatening language—from her pregnancy—and from her fears relative to the future deſtination of her children. Whatever may have been the cauſe of this dreadful act, it deſerves record as a new trait in the hiſtory of human nature, and as an example of the indulgence of paſſion, which occaſioned a well-diſpoſed mind to commit a diabolical deed, at which it would previouſly have ſhuddered!

A Sketch

A Sketch of Vienna, and of the Manners of its Inhabitants.

VIENNA has been ſo long the capital of the empire, that it ſeems to poſſeſs ſome claim to the higheſt rank among the cities of Europe. It has ſo much encreaſed in dimenſions of late years, that, including its vaſt ſuburbs, it has not unaptly been compared to a ſwallow with the wings of an eagle. In 1796, the city itſelf was computed to contain 1397 houſes, and the ſuburbs 5102, beſides a conſiderable ſpace reſerved for building. The ſuburbs likewiſe are adorned with a great number of ſpacious gardens, and many of the buildings occupy a large extent of ground.

From the latitude of Vienna, which is nearly the ſame as that of Orleans, it would be ſuppoſed that the temperature of the air was in general very high; but this metropolis is ſurrounded with lofty hills and mountains that collect much ice and ſnow in winter, the retreat of which, in ſpring, is very tardy. Hence it is that the intenſe ſummer-heats laſt only a couple of months, and in winter the cold is often very ſevere.

The heat too is much moderated by very frequent and often keen winds which prevail here, greatly to the inconvenience of the refugee Milaneſe, and other Italians, who have taken up their abode in this city. The inhabitants of Vienna, like their neighbours, the Hungarians and Poles, uſe warm clothing, and wrap themſelves up in their peliſſes on the firſt appearance of cold weather; beſides uſing the German cuſtom of warming their houſes with ſtoves, which are always of a ſize amply ſufficient for the climate.

The number of thoſe who fall victims to pulmonic diſeaſes in Vienna, is remarkably large. All great cities, it is true, are unfavourable for the conſumptive, but no where does this diſeaſe appear ſo fatal, notwithſtanding all the efforts of the medicinal art, which is cultivated with more care, and practiſed with more ſkill here, than perhaps in any other part of Germany.

The ſmall-pox too is often very fatal here. In 1795, it carried off 1098 perſons. The inoculation for the cow-pox has, however, been lately introduced, which may prove of eſſential benefit.

Vienna has the advantage of being divided by the Danube, but this is purchaſed by ſome inconveniences; for, when the river is ſuddenly ſwelled by the melting of the ſnows from the hills, it inundates a part of the ſuburbs, often to a conſiderable height. It is then that the excellence of the police is peculiarly diſtinguiſhed: it is not eaſy to conceive greater precautions, and more admirable methods than are here employed, for the preſervation and relief of the families expoſed to the effects of this calamity.

It would be imagined that advantage would be taken of poſſeſſing ſo fine a river, to form numerous parties of pleaſure to ſail beſide its beautiful banks; but this amuſement is not at all ſuited to the taſte of the inhabitants. They poſſeſs, however, the important advantage of an eaſy navigation for goods and proviſions of every kind.

Vienna is one of the leaſt beautiful of all the capitals of Europe. There is very little to ſtrike the ſtranger's eye; the ſtreets are crooked, and very irregular, with but little appearance of any plan or order. Near the centre of the town is the ſingular ſight of a bridge thrown acroſs a deep low ſtreet, which admits of carriages paſſing over, whilſt the uſual thoroughfare is going on in the ſtreet below; reſembling the canals in England, which are often thrown over navigable rivers.

There is but one ſtreet in Vienna that can properly be called magnificent, and this is a continued line of ſplendid houſes and palaces. It is called the Noble's-ſtreet. The ſuburbs are conſtructed on a better plan, and would be very elegant, if the houſes were larger, and richer in architectural ornaments. The greater part of the ſtreets are wide, level, and regular, but they are chiefly inhabited by manufacturers and workmen of various trades.

The whole of the population of Vienna, in 1795, was computed at 231,105 inhabitants, of whom 1231 were eccleſiaſtics, 3253 nobility, 4256 public functionaries and perſons living upon their private fortune, and 7333 citizens belonging to the corporation.

Among the eſtabliſhments for the relief of the ſick, muſt be firſt mentioned the great hoſpital, the direction of which is entruſted to the celebrated Frank. In 1796 it received 11,860 patients. A pathalogical muſeum is contained within its walls.

Another inſtitution is the hoſpital for lying-in women. In the year above-mentioned it received 1904 women, of whom 111 died.

The lunatic hoſpital contained in 1796, 261 inſane perſons, 156 of whom were males, and 105 females. The following year 190 patients were received, and 122 went out. The principal remedy uſed in the houſe is abſtinence and a ſtrict regimen: and no one is admitted without bringing with him an account of the previous treatment to which the patient has been expoſed.

There is, beſides, a military hoſpital, ſeveral charities which are attended to by the different religious orders, and an hoſpital for Jews, which laſt is diſtinguiſhed for neatneſs and excellent management.

Vienna may likewiſe pride itſelf on an inſtitution peculiar in its kind, and of ſingular utility, founded by Leopold. By this, the ſuburbs of the town are divided into eight diſtricts, each of which

which has its phyſician, its ſurgeon, and midwife, all paid by government, whoſe office it is to viſit the poor at their own houſes. Theſe practitioners, in 1795, had the care of 19,820 patients, of whom 464 died, and 623 were ſent to the hoſpital. This inſtitution has been found ſo beneficial, that on the ſucceeding year to its eſtabliſhment it was extended to the whole city.

One more inſtitution we muſt mention, which is ſomewhat ſimilar to the former; it is for diſeaſed children under ten years of age. In 1795 it had the care of 1935 patients, of whom only 113 died.

Among the various regulations for the public health, one deſerves to be mentioned, which was ordained in 1796. It is, that no new-built houſe may be inhabited, before the phyſician of the diſtrict has examined whether the walls are ſufficiently dry. This marks a degree of vigilance and attention in the health-police, almoſt carried to exceſs.

The price of proviſions in Vienna is almoſt inconceivably low. Hungary furniſhes meat, corn, and wine in abundance; Auſtria ſupplies plenty of wood by the navigation of the Danube; and there are about 150 large gardens for table-vegetables around the ſuburbs of the town, which are cultivated with ſkill and attention, and with the advantage of plenty of water. By theſe means, all kinds of legumes are always cheap and abundant, though the gardeners are in very eaſy circumſtances. Their labourers are chiefly inhabitants of the Styrian mountains, who come regularly every ſpring to Vienna for employment. As the articles of the firſt neceſſity, bread, wine, meat, and vegetables are plentiful, and wages of workmen are low; and as the country likewiſe furniſhes itſelf with the principal materials for the moſt neceſſary manufactures, there are few things, except foreign productions, which require much expence. The police pays particular attention to the ſupply of proviſion, and often inſpects the markets, and the weights and meaſures of the dealers.

In private ſociety the number of polite circles is ſo great, that the coffee-houſes are not much frequented. The taverns, however, are much more ſo, and there is no town in which there is a greater proportion of taverns and public-houſes. The coffee-houſes are very good, but the eating-houſes not ſo comfortable. The greateſt hoſpitality reigns among the inhabitants of Vienna, for, independently of a number of houſes where an open table is kept, a ſtranger will find many houſes where he may come at all hours of the day, and take part in the converſation, and the refreſhments which are liberally handed about.

The ſtreets of Vienna are remarkably quiet and orderly, ſo that as early as ten o'clock at night every thing is ſilent. It is thecuſtom, indeed, for a lodger when he returns home later

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than that hour, to pay a ſmall fee to the porter of the houſe, for every houſe has one. If in the evening after ten o'clock you walk in any part of the ſuburbs, the ſtillneſs of the ſtreets is truly ſtriking; ſcarcely any-body but the watch is ſtirring, and yet the people of Vienna are not very early riſers, and in this reſpect the difference between this city and Naples is highly remarkable.

There is a coffee-houſe in the ſuburb of Leopoldſtadt, called the Greek Coffee-houſe, which is worthy the ſtranger's notice. It is ſituated between the Danube and the ſtreet through which all the carriages paſs to the promenade of the Prater, and is almoſt entirely frequented by Greeks (who are very numerous at Vienna), ſo that a perſon hearing their language and ſeeing their dreſs, might imagine himſelf in the midſt of Greece.

It muſt be acknowledged to the praiſe of government and private perſons, that much pains have been conſtantly taken to prevent common begging. The orphan houſe, in 1797, contained 1479 of theſe unfortunate children, and there is an eſtabliſhment for providing for old people, and fathers of families who cannot earn their ſubſiſtence. Still, however, there are beggars, and this part of police is not brought to ſuch perfection as at Hamburg, and ſome few other towns on the continent.

The people of Vienna are induſtrious, though by no means equal, in this reſpect, to the Engliſh. The town and ſuburbs contain a great variety of manufactures, particularly in ſilk. In no place is embroidery more encouraged, though theſe articles have loſt much of their demand from the preſſing neceſſities of the war; and both workmen are ſcarce, and the raw materials, eſpecially the Italian ſilk, are become very dear. The people of Vienna likewiſe excel in manufactures of ſteel, carriages of all ſorts, ſilk ribbands, harneſs, ſaddles, &c. There are, however, very few manufactured articles exported, but only raw materials.

(To be continued.)

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

Proceſſion of the Officers and Artificers of his Majeſty's Dock-yard, Plymouth, November 5, 1801.

ANOTHER of thoſe ſplendid proceſſions, which have ſo often afforded intereſting ſpectacles to the inhabitants of the weſt of England, took place on the above day, with a view to celebrate the return of peace; an event in which the nation at large has participated, and which has diffuſed joy and gladneſs over the faces of millions.

The preparations made for ſome time previous to the proceſſion taking place, had excited a conſiderable degree of intereſt in the public mind; and the expectations raiſed were fully gratified, for it certainly exceeded, in point of magnificence, any thing of the kind ſeen before: and, perhaps, it is not hazarding too much to ſay that a grander and more intereſting ſpectacle was never ſeen in England.

The place appointed for rendezvous was the parade, on the north eaſt of the town; an ample area, and more than capable of holding the great number of artificers aſſembled, about three thouſand. The vaſt multitude of ſpectators alſo, who were collected from the numerous adjacent towns and country were enabled, from the adjoining ramparts, to overlook and diſtinctly to obſerve every minutiæ of the line. At about one o'clock at noon the line being arranged, the elegant colours, models, &c. &c. &c. were brought from Granby-ſquare to their reſpective ſtations:—the bands of muſic, drums, &c. belonging to the different regiments of the militia, line, volunteers, &c. moved into the middle of the parade, and ſtruck up the uſual popular tunes; while an handſome figure, repreſenting peace, dreſſed in appropriate clothing, and attended by two virgin train bearers, walked round the line, led by the general conducting the proceſſion.

The chief novelties of the proceſſion were the modal deities; as peace, fame, &c. a marine deity (Neptune), &c. &c. Ancient architects; as Noah and family, ſuppoſed to be the firſt ſhipwrights;—the ancient men of Gebal, (mentioned in holy writ); Tubal; Cain; Palladio; Dædalus, the ingenious attic artificer, and inventor of the ſaw, axe, auger, maſts and ſails for ſhips, &c. &c.—Ancient Britons;—Otaheitan iſlanders guarding a model of a canoe, &c. &c. all dreſſed in proper habits.—The character of Neptune was extremely well ſuſtained; that of peace, which preceded the proceſſion, was a preeminent one, but inferior to another which followed, attended by fame, occaſionally ſounding her trumpet. Both theſe laſt were admirably ſupported.

The officers and artificers, ranged as they were in their proper ſtations, all bore the implements of the different profeſſions, beautifully ornamented; and the produce of much labour and ſkill. Beſides theſe were carried, models of exquiſite workmanſhip, of ſhips of every ſize and deſcription;—Frames and drawings of ditto, of boats, canoes, maſts, &c.—Models of Noah's ark; temple of peace (a beautiful piece of workmanſhip); a moſt exquiſitely carved figure head of a ſhip repreſenting Ceres; the work of the artiſans of the carver's ſhop; the Doric, Ionic, Tuſcan, Corinthian, and Compoſite orders of architecture; of a plough; ſteam engine; a dock; ſpinning machine, with the men at work; warping and tarring ditto with ditto; Bellform's celebrated new ditto for twiſting a cable, and

diminiſhing

diminiſhing labour, introduced into the Dock-yard by the new naval board, at work; of the elegant new houſe, carpenter's ſhop, &c. in the Dock-yard; and of different buildings in ditto. All which did infinite credit to thoſe whoſe ingenuity formed, and whoſe liberality taſtefully adorned them.

The vaſt number of beautiful and very expenſive large ſilk flags diſplayed was truly aſtoniſhing; and, together with the great variety of ſmaller ſilk banners which followed, elegantly ornamented and bearing appropriate inſignia, had a very grand effect.—In fine, the martial clangour of the numerous bands and drums; the diſplay of the models, &c. the waving of the elegant flags and banners; the acclamations of the ſpectators, overpowered the mind; while the uncouth appearances of Noah, the firſt ſhipwright, and his antediluvian family;—Ancient architects of every nation under heaven;—Ancient Britons;—Otaheitan iſlanders, &c. &c. with the vaſt variety of other things too tedious to detail, afforded ſcenes on which the curioſity of the inquiſitive mind might dwell with pleaſure, and with which novelty herſelf might be ſatiated. Each flag, model, architect, &c. &c. was alſo attended by a number of men with axes, &c.

As ſoon as the line was formed, and the uſual popular muſic played over, it moved forwards through the Fore-ſtreet to the Dock-yard gates, inſide which Commiſſioner Fanſhawe, the naval officers, a number of ladies, &c. &c. were elevated on a ſtage, erected on purpoſe to view the ſcene; and received the repeated cheers of the line, as it paſſed, which extended a very conſiderable length, on account of the numerous body of men compoſing it. The curioſity and patience of the ſpectators was, however, well kept up, even to the laſt, for there was too great a variety of ſcene to ſuffer either to tire. Having paſſed the yard, the line moved on through Princes-ſtreet on its way to Stonehouſe, to compliment Sir Thomas Paſley, Bart. the Admiral commanding the port, and halted in Durnford-ſtreet.

Arrived in this elegant ſtreet, the windows of the houſes were preſently crowded with the naval officers' ladies, &c. to view the approaching proceſſion. Here the uſual popular tunes were again played over by the numerous bands, aſſiſted by the voices of the immenſe multitude; and an intereſting ſcene indeed it was. The diſplay of beauty and dreſs at the crowded windows, the glittering of the banners, the muſic, the immenſe body which crowded the ſtreets, all joining with perfect unanimity to aid the national tunes, rendered the moment an impreſſive one indeed.

Having continued here ſome time the line ſeparated into two parts; one of which proceeded to dock and the other to Plymouth.—The latter on its arrival was greeted with the acclamations of the inhabitants, and proceeding to the citadel was received in an handſome manner by the venerable governor.—The other part went on to the parade from whence they had ſet

out; and, after hearing the uſual loyal tunes performed in a maſterly ſtile, ſeparated.

It would far exceed the limits of the Weekly Entertainer to detail every minutiæ of the proceſſion: the preſent may ſuffice to give at leaſt a general idea of this intereſting fete—the arrangement and execution of which was maſterly, and reflected no ſmall credit on thoſe who had the management of ſo many concerns and ſo vaſt a body, amounting, as has already been ſtated, to about three thouſand men.

The delicate and exquiſite workmanſhip diſplayed in the models of our naval bulwarks, the wooden walls of Old England, does infinite credit to the builders, and afforded to the enquiring ſpectator an intereſting view of thoſe far-famed veſſels, which have borne the Britiſh thunder to every corner of the globe. Ingenious and valued artiſans! who is there but feels grateful for your exertions? who is there not ſolicitous to encourage your maſterly efforts, and foſter your maſculine genius? To you Britain is partly indebted for her unparalleled naval victories, and you will doubtleſs long be remembered by a grateful nation. Often when curioſity has drawn the admiring ſpectator to the theatre of your labour, the dock-yard, he beholds you engaged

" Qualis apes æſtate nova per florea rura
" Exercet ſub ſole labor, cum gentis adultos
" Educunt fœtus, aut cum liquentia mella
" Stipant, et dulci diſtendum nectare cellas,
" Aut onera accipiunt venientum, aut agmine facto
" Ignavum fucos pecus à præſepibus arcent.
" Fervet opus, redolentq; thymo fragrantia mella."

VIRGIL—1ſt Æneid.

And contemplates with pleaſing wonder thoſe aſtoniſhing machines which, formed by your ſkill and perſeverance, have given Britain her ſuperiority on the ocean, over the flying ſquadrons of a united world.

Our naval heroes have fought well, and they are entitled to every mark of eſteem from a grateful country; but we muſt not forget that the artificers of our dock-yards alſo deſerve well of their King and country.—Let us not forget the ſource from which ſuch energies have ariſen; and may the artleſs, yet expreſſive motto, inſcribed on one of the elegant models carried on the above intereſting day be fully verified:

" May ſhipwrights ever be the nation's care
" New ſhips to build—the batter'd to repair!"

N. CARRINGTON.

Plymouth-Dock, November 6, 1801.

GENERAL REVIEW *of* POLITICS,

For October, 1801.

FRANCE.

THE ratification of the preliminaries of peace has, it appears, diffuſed an equal joy throughout both nations. In conſequence of this event, the conſuls of the French republic have decreed, that on November 9, a feſtival ſhall be celebrated in all the extent of the republic. On the 4th of October, the members of the conſervative ſenate proceeded to the palace of the government, to congratulate the conſuls on the ſigning of the preliminaries. Kellermann, the preſident, expreſſed the ſentiments of the ſenate; and the Firſt Conſul anſwered, that the news of an event which had ſo much influence on the happineſs of the French people, had with reaſon excited the joy of the conſervative ſenate, which had conſtantly ſhewn itſelf the protector of liberal and pacific ideas.

The peace between France and Great Britain has been followed by a peace with all other nations. France has ratified her treaty with Ruſſia, and this has alſo been celebrated at Paris. She has moreover concluded a peace with Portugal.

GERMANY.

Bacher, the French miniſter at Ratiſbon, delivered, on the 4th inſtant, the following extract from his laſt diſpatches: "As it is fit that at Ratiſbon there ſhould be no uncertainty with reſpect to the particular views of the French government, the Chief Conſul gives me now the commiſſion to declare to the members of the diet, in the moſt determined manner, that the French government is aſtoniſhed at the delay of the execution of the 7th article of the treaty of Luneville; and that it conſiders it as a duty to demand of the diet to declare itſelf definitively, in what manner the indemnities of the princes who have ſuffered are to be adjuſted."

The directional-body returned for anſwer, that the affair had hitherto been carried forward with as much diſpatch as the forms of the diet, and the conſtitutions of the empire permitted.

The diet of Ratiſbon has at length, it is ſaid, drawn up, and diſpatched to Vienna, its concluſum. Bohemia, Brandenburg, Bavaria, Wirtemberg, the Grand Maſter of the Teutonic Order, and Caſſel, are to treat in concert with the French government, and ſubmit the reſult of their operations to his Imperial Majeſty and the empire, to be ratified. The deputation are to have full powers, but are to obſerve the reſtrictive clauſe by which the deputation of the empire at the congreſs of Raſtadt gave, in their note of the 4th of April, 1798, their adherence to the princi-

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ple of indemnities. In this note, the deputation " conſented to the indemnities then demanded, by the mode of ſecularizations for the loſſes ſuſtained on the left bank of the Rhine, and that new negociations ſhould be entered into upon the ſubject, in ſuch a manner, however, as to proceed in it with all the precaution and reſtriction which are eſſentially neceſſary for the maintenance of the Germanic empire in all its relations, as well as for the eſtabliſhment and ſecurity of the well-being of the ſtates, members, and ſubjects of the empire.

BATAVIAN REPUBLIC.

The plan of the new conſtitution is already printed, and conſiſts of 108 articles. The executive-directory is to be aboliſhed, and in its ſtead a ſtate-directory inſtituted, to conſiſt of twelve perſons, one to go out yearly. There is to be a legiſlative-body, conſiſting of thirty-five members. The territory of the republic is to be divided into eight departments, whoſe boundaries are to be the ſame with thoſe of the old provinces.

The allowance of the members of the legiſlative-body is to be 4000 florins. They are to meet twice during the year, and are to ſit from the 15th of April to the 1ſt of June, and from the 15th of October to the 15th of December. On any emergency it will be competent for them to aſſemble as often as neceſſary, and the government is to have the power of convoking them.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Amidſt the univerſal apprehenſion of all parties, that the deſirable and glorious event of peace was as improbable as at any period during the war, and that the negociation for the attainment of it was abruptly broken off, the preliminaries for a peace between Great Britain and France were ſuddenly and unexpectedly ſigned on Thurſday evening, the firſt day of October, between Lord Hawkeſbury and M. Otto; and confirmed by the arrival of the agreeable ratification of the preliminary articles from the Chief Conſul of France on Saturday the 10th day of October.

This moſt important and happy event has excited the livelieſt ſenſe of joy in every part of the united kingdom. Its arrival has occaſioned the moſt general illuminations ever known, and the demonſtrations of joy exhibited by the people moſt indiſputably prove, that peace was moſt devoutly wiſhed for; that its return, after a long and arduous conteſt, was the general ſentiment, as being of infinitely greater importance than any caſual advantage that might have been obtained if war had been continued. There is in general, throughout the united kingdom, but one opinion on the ſubject, and that is, that peace is an event that deſerves to be heartily welcomed by the world, as ſalutary

and advantageous: as reſtoring to the nation the bleſſings of domeſtic peace and ſociety; and as ſaving the lives of thouſands, and the expenditure of millions.

As to the terms, the general opinion is, we believe, that they are the beſt that could beobtained. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Addington, whoſe ſentiments are of the moſt candid and conciliating kind, very juſtly obſerved, in his ſpeech in the Houſe of Commons, that it was abſurd to look for the abridgement of the continental power of France without continental aid, and that we had not. The war, therefore, ſeemed almoſt without an object. Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox ſpoke decidedly in favour of the peace. On the other hand, Lord Grenville, and Mr. Windham, expreſſed their ſtrong diſapprobation of the peace. The latter was apprehenſive that the enormous power of the French would prove diſaſtrous to this country, and that peace would throw the commerce of Europe into the hands of the French, and bring on the overthrow of this country. Mr. Addington replied, that he ſaw nothing in our preſent proſpects to excite diſmay in the mind of any perſon who had the heart and energy of a man. He had every reliance on the effects of a reconciliation with France; not a reconciliation in ſentiment, but on juſt and magnanimous grounds, which, with the protection of a free conſtitution, and the exertions of a free people, will continue to render the Britiſh empire, great, reſpectable, and happy.

Many are of opinion, that the late adminiſtration ſhould be called to an account for their conduct. But when we conſider, that their meaſures had the ſanction of a great majority of both Houſes of Parliament, we know not how they can juſtly be puniſhed, even were an impeachment to take place.

The people will reap ſubſtantial relief from the peace, in the article of proviſions, which, it is probable, the bountiful harveſt would not have ſufficiently lowered, had not peace come to its aid, at a moſt fortunate and timely period. May the peace be durable and happy! May it ſhed its benign influence over us and the ſurrounding nations, and tranquillity and plenty long bleſs mankind, and heal thoſe wounds which war and deſolation have inflicted!

Sketches of the MANNERS *of* PARIS.

[From two Works, lately publiſhed in France.]

ABOUT two hundred years ago, (ſays M. Pugoulx, one of theſe authors) the Pariſians dined at mid-day; at preſent, the artiſan dines at two, the conſiderable merchant at three, the clerk at four, the *new man*, who has become rich, the ſpeculator, the banker, at five; the miniſter, the legiſlator, the rich bachelor

bachelor, at six; and these last usually rise from table at the hour, when our ancestors went to supper. Three-fourths of Paris no longer sup, and the half of these three-fourths are forced to this practice by economy. Those who do sup sit down to table at eleven o'clock, and go to bed in summer at the hour the workman rises.

Speaking of breakfasts, he says, a new mode, a new taste has lately been introduced: our rich men wish for something *solid*, their wives are of the same opinion, and our best coffee-houses have become eating-houses. By the side of the sign which announces chocolate, tea *a l'Angloise*, coffee *a la creme*, lemonade, orgeat, &c. you read every where *breakfast cold and hot*, that is to say sausages, kidneys, wings, &c.

Enter that parlour, see with what neatness, and how alertly you are served. It is mid-day, that is the hour of breakfast.—Let us sit down a moment. A benevolent observer of every ridiculous absurdity, of fancies of every kind, I sometimes yield to them, for the sake of a more close examination. I am at home here, I know the frequenters of this place. I can name to you our modern Crœsuses and Aspasias: this sort of people court notoriety, their characteristic is so marked, that see them only once, and you cannot forget their features, their manner, and above all, their language, that alone must betray them.

That fat man, with the short neck, is an excellent speculator; that gay carriage at the door is his. What an appetite! four dishes already emptied! Believe me his appetite for business is equal to his eating powers, and this ensures him success: he is rich, very rich, and has been only twice a bankrupt.

The young man, who is at the other table, and who views with such attention the furniture, who measures the mirrors with his eye, and who weighs his fork and spoon, who then passes to the contemplation of the jewels of those at breakfast, who has just had a peep at your watch when you pulled it from your fob, well, that young man—is, no doubt, a thief—Not at all, he is accustoming himself to valuation.—I understand you; that he may hereafter steal to more advantage.—No; he is a pawnbroker, the proprietor of a noted shop, where he lends at fifty *per cent.* beside extra charges.

And that woman, who is coming in with two young men, is she going to breakfast at an eating house?—Why not?—Arms naked, back naked, &c. What a confidence in her manner! How impudent a look! She is certainly a ——. She is the *ci-devant* marchioness of——, and is now only at her *third* divorce. She is with two gamblers—Rich, I suppose—What is your meaning? a week ago they had not a *sou*; yesterday they wallowed in gold, and to-morrow perhaps they may be starving.—But their income, their property—is at their fingers' ends.

We

We have breakfaſted, let us go through the room where they drink coffee—there are few people—the hour for this kind of breakfaſt is paſt. Do you ſee that man, who dips the remains of a roll in a glaſs of currant-water?—Yes, I conjecture, from his old brown coat, that his fortune was not land.—You are right—look back to the parlour we have juſt quitted, look at that roſy-faced bon-vivant, who having finiſhed the contents of the diſhes heaped up before him, is diſpatching his ſeventh kidney; that devourer of kidneys was, ten years ago, the humble lackey of the currant-water man.

In the ſecond year of the republic, I was travelling in a diligence, in which were two men, whoſe appearance even at that time was extraordinary. They were ſent by a town in one of the departments, which border on the Puy-de-Dome, and were going to Paris, to ſolicit a fund for the erection of a granary, wherein to depoſit the corn, which they collected by the mode of requiſition. Surpriſed at their miſſion, I aſked them if they had no public building in their commune. "None," they replied, "we had a large and beautiful church, but we have demoliſhed it." Why ſo? returned I innocently, and almoſt imprudently. "We have already told you," ſaid they both together, with an expreſſion of countenance it is impoſſible to paint, "becauſe it was *a church!*"

Reſpect for the dead has been ever connected with the doctrines and ceremonials of all religions—that reſpect has diſappeared among us, with the annihilation of religion, and we have no inſtitution to encourage its revival. It appears that we wiſh to make inſenſibility a duty, which ſome ſavage tribes conſider as a virtue. Were a Chineſe to meet a ſolitary coffin in the ſtreets of Paris, borne by hirelings, who utter coarſe jeſts as they carry it along, he would exclaim, "this people are either inſenſible or barbarian."

From the other author, whoſe name does not appear, we have the following ſketch of Paris.

While I waited for my letters, I viſited every part of the ancient capital of France. I was every-where accompanied by my friends, whoſe aſſiſtance was, indeed neceſſary, for Paris was no longer the ſame, and I ſcarcely knew it again. I ſhould have been leſs a ſtranger at Rome under the reign of the firſt emperor than in the city in which I was born, and from which I had not been abſent more than five years. The houſes, indeed, with ſome few alterations, were the ſame, and the ſtreets were the ſame; but the inhabitants were very different.

Moſt perſons of opulence had become poor, but all the poor had not become rich, for never was wretchedneſs ſo general: but certain characters had enriched themſelves at the public expence, and in their eyes it was a crime to maintain, that every

body was not happy. At every ſhop I met with ſtrange cuſtoms, and figures ſtill more ſtrange.

With the legiſlators, the Roman tunic had been replaced by the red cap; but neither the red cap nor the Roman tunic had ſobered the heads of the Pariſians. Sometimes, on ſeeing deputies, directors, and ſtate meſſengers, paſs in their dreſs of ceremony, I fancy myſelf at a performance in the ſuburbs of St. Anthony, during the ancient Saturnalia in the capitol; for the modern ſenators had adopted the dreſs of the ancient Romans; and I was told that they were ſo diſguiſed by them, that their oldeſt friends ſcarcely knew them.

Muſt not the people always have their maſquerades? ſaid one of my friends, who obſerved my ſurprize, whether it be men dreſſed in a tunic or a Harlequin's jacket; like Punch, or a Turkiſh nobleman; with a hat *a la Henri IV.* or with the cap of folly; it is ſtill a maſquerade; and it is indiſpenſibly neceſſary to thoſe who govern, in order to influence the minds of the people whoſe reaſon is ſeated in their eyes.

Moſt of the houſes were as much diſguiſed as the inhabitants; thoſe of tradeſmen, taverns, public-houſes, &c. were covered with patriotic emblems, liberty-ſigns, daubed over with the national colours, &c. It ſeemed as if the people, afraid of forgetting that they were free, were reſolved to have objects to remind them of it perpetually before their eyes. There were altars to liberty, ſtatues of liberty, liberty ſquares; liberty was every where inſcribed, but I never could find any one capable of defining the nature of French liberty. If it were poſſible that a foreigner, ignorant of our revolution, could have come to Paris, he would have been induced to believe that a new horde of Vandals had taken poſſeſſion of the city; for he would have every where deſcried the ruin of ſome edifice, which had been deſtroyed, becauſe it was conſtructed under the ancient government, and, in moſt of the decent houſes, this death warrant—*national property.*

I viſited the different theatres, the number of which was conſiderably augmented, but to the prejudice of the dramatic art, of manners, and of morals. They no longer performed any of thoſe maſterly productions, which had dignified the French theatre. The public no longer thought with Corneille, no longer wept with Racine, no longer laughed with Moliere; Cinna, Polieucte, Athalie, Zaire, Le Tartuffe, Le Miſanthrope, had been baniſhed from the ſtage as royaliſts; they were as unknown to the Pariſians as Numa, Metellus, Scipio, Fabius, or the knights of the round table. Inſtead of the *chef-d'œuvres* of the human mind, we ſaw pieces the moſt diſmal and tireſome; ſtupid comedies, very patriotic, but utterly deſtitute of probability, nature, or intereſt. I did not know whether to aſcribe this change to the bad taſte of the author who wrote for the ſtage, or to that of the public.

public. The audience was no longer compoſed, as formerly, of enlightened amateurs, whom a refined education, a pure taſte, and a ſolid judgement, invited to the enjoyment of the moſt noble, as the moſt delightful of all recreations.

The boxes were filled with abandoned women, and contractors ſtill more abandoned, who came to make a moſt indecent diſplay of the fruits of their proſtitution or of their rapine, and to inſult the public miſery by their ſhameful luxury. If here and there was ſeen by chance ſome decent man or woman, they appeared humiliated at finding themſelves in ſuch company.

The pit was filled with perſons of all deſcriptions, moſt of them without knowledge, education, or diſcernment, applauding the moſt inſipid jokes, or the moſt groſs obſcenities. On expreſſing my ſurpriſe at this to my friends, they anſwered, "You would be leſs aſtoniſhed, if you had witneſſed, like us, the events which have had an influence on the taſte of Frenchmen; this nation is no longer the ſame that it was; ſeven years of a revolution, unexampled in the annals of the world, have totally changed the inclinations and character of the people. They have ceaſed to laugh, and muſt have ſomething extraordinary to amuſe them. Accuſtomed, during that period, to the moſt ſanguinary ſcenes, to the harangues of thoſe furious orators, who ſhewed them happineſs in perſpective, and gave them miſery in reality, they are no longer pleaſed with ſimple and natural repreſentations, but require, on the ſtage, ſupernatural ſcenes; hence theſe monſtrous productions, this enfeebled ſtyle, and theſe improbable incidents, which are only aſtoniſhing to ſuch as have their taſte ſtill uncorrupted, or who are ſtrangers to the effects of the revolution."

The famous muſeum contained a heap of precious articles, taken away from foreign countries, and from the confiſcated cabinets of the curious. Every day a freſh ſupply arrived, and the whole formed perhaps the moſt complete collection of curioſities which ever exiſted. But the ſight of them only excited, in my mind, ſentiments of grief and pain. The ſcarceſt ſtones were obſcured in my eyes by the means by which they had been acquired. I could not look at the moſt eſteemed picture, without reflecting that its maſter had, doubtleſs, either periſhed on the ſcaffold, or elſe dragged on a miſerable exiſtence in ſome obſcure corner of the globe: and the moſt beautiful ſtatue appeared to me ſtained with the blood of ſome unfortunate being. Let us quit this place, ſaid I to my friends—the richeſt collection can have no charms for me when I know it to be the fruit of injuſtice, perſecution, and violence.

My conductors made me obſerve the ſpirit of jobbing (*agiotage*) which prevailed univerſally. Jobbing ſeemed to be ſtill more neceſſary to the Pariſians than plays.

REFLECTIONS.

IF we took as much pains to be what we ought as we do to diſguiſe what we are, we might appear like what we are, without being at the trouble of any diſguiſe at all.

We are ſo uſed to diſguiſe ourſelves to others, that at laſt we become diſguiſed even to ourſelves.

Copy of a remarkable Inſcription at the Red Lion Inn, at Sittingbourn, in Kent.

" RED LION INN, SITTINGBOURN.

" WILLIAM WHITAKER having taken the above houſe, moſt reſpectfully ſolicits the cuſtom and ſupport of the nobility, gentry," &c.

The antiquity of the above inn, and the reſpectable character which it has in hiſtory, are recorded as under:

" Sittingbourn, in Kent, is a conſiderable thoroughfare on the Dover road, where there are ſeveral good inns, particularly the Red Lion; which is remarkable for an entertainment made by John Norwood, for King Henry the Fifth, as he returned from the battle of Agincourt, in France, in the year 1415, the whole amounting to no more than nine ſhillings and nine pence; wine being, at that time, only one penny a pint, and all other things proportionably cheap!

" P. S. The ſame character, in a like proportionate degree, W. Whitaker hopes to obtain, by his moderate charges at the preſent time."

Anſwer, by James Jones, of the Royal Radnor Militia, to Abel Whitehouſe's Queſtion, inſerted June 22.

IF x repreſent the greater number, and z the leſſer, we ſhall have, per queſtion, $x^2z=320$, and $xz-z^2=15$; from the latter of theſe equations we get $x=\frac{15+z^2}{z}$; whence, by ſubſtituting this laſt found value, in the firſt equation, for its equal, and by reduction we get $z^4+30z^2-320z=-225$; whence, by Sir Iſaac Newton's method of diviſors, as ſhewn in his Univerſal Arithmetic, z is found $=5$; conſequently $x=8$, the numbers ſought.—Q. E. D.

*** We have received the like anſwer from J. B. Chivers, of St. Auſtell; and W. Harvey, of Camborne.

Anſwer, by J. R. Toulmin, Briſtol, to the Anagram, inſerted Auguſt 31.

THE meaſure that you have in view
Is ROOD, which, if inverted true,
A DOOR 'tis certain you will find,
Completely formed to your mind.

Anſwer, by P. Gove, of Exeter, to W. Jenkin's Anagram, inſerted September 7

TOD, DOT, and DO, will clear to view,
If I, Sir, rightly ſcan,
By tranſpoſition and omiſſion
Will ſolve your anagram.

*** We have received the like anſwer from G. England, of Lyme; Valencourt, of Kenn; E. Sherman, Cornwood; J. Guppy, jun. and H. Trenchard, jun. of Chard; H. Humphreys, Exon; and R. Maffett, of Saltaſh.

Anſwer, by W. Harris, Jun. of Exeter, to S. B's. Rebus, inſerted September 7.

A PIGEON, dear Sir, or I greatly miſtake,
Is the bird you ſelected your rebus to make.

†*† We have received the like anſwer from J. Squance, H. Humphreys, and J. Burgde, of Exeter; Valencourt, of Kenn; J. Whittle, of Upway; A. L. of Poole; J. Tremlett, of Newton Buſhel; R. Maffett, of Saltaſh; W. Francis, of Gwennap; and Scholaſticus, of South Molton.

A REBUS.

IF a vowel, a ſwine, and a ſheep you unite,
It quickly a thing will reveal,
The which, tho' the leaſt of its ſpecies can bite,
Yet carries its ſting in its tail.

A REBUS, *by I. of Wareham.*

A Hapleſs king of England find;
A bard with laſting bays entwin'd;
An iſle where peace and plenty reigns;
The queen of flow'rs, of crimſon ſtain;
The king of beaſts; the bird of Pallas;
The man whoſe exit is—the gallows;
A poet ſweet; an Engliſh queen:
The initials join'd will then be ſeen;
A fair one's name of graceful mien.

A CHARADE, *by T. Jarvis, of Malborough.*

MY firſt is a building, in yon pleaſant vale,
Where peace and contentment reſide;
My ſecond's a term, which from you I conceal,
That's nearly to faſhion allied.

My whole, when contriv'd by the fingers of art,
As a covering to ſhield us from cold,
Is of uſe to defend us 'gainſt Boreas's dart,
And is worn by the young and the old.

POETRY.

The LAND *of* CASHMERE.

Written by Mr. I. D'ISRAELI, *and founded upon a Deſcription of that beautiful Eaſt India Valley compoſed by a Perſian Poet.*

BELOVED Caſhmere; as far as proud Cathay
Light fall thy odorous ſhowers, thy ſun-lights play.
Fair earth! they break in hills, and ſcoop in vales!
Fair heaven! whoſe ſparkling azure, beauty hails!
A muſic wild thy wandering waters pour
By coral banks, and many a glowing ſhore.
O more than India rich, than Perſia fair!
Self-pleas'd, the infant nature, wantons there!
The waning earth is young in mild Caſhmere,
And a ſoft ſummer lights its verdant year.

Gorgeous their palaces, and light their domes;
On terrac'd roofs a tulip garden blooms;
There oft, till ſpring conceal'd, the beauties lie,
Then burſt their ranks, and ſeem to burn the ſky.
The emerald's verdure, light the brilliant flowers;
Each blue convolvulus, a ſapphire pours;
An amethyſt, their purple violet glows;
A topaz'd jonquil, and a rubied roſe.
So bright their paths, the flowers enamel here;
And light and fragrance flow along Caſhmere.

In groves of date-trees feed the civet race,
And each lone vale the love-eyed gazels grace.
At morn, they chace their azure butterflies,
And watch, in walks of flowers, their quivering dies.
Their mimic flutes, the nightingales, provoke,
Who as they chaunt within the moon-light oak,
With ruffled feathers and delirious throat,
Faint o'er the ſtrain, and die along the note.
So muſical the woodlands of Caſhmere!
So true their boſoms, and ſo true their ear!

To wake their quiet lawns, in foreſts tall
Is heard a high cataſcade's romantic fall.
While on their criſped lake the cygnet floats,
Some drop their ſilken nets from gilded boats;
Some race, ſome hawk, ſome yield their ivory oar
To beauty's hand, an idle wave to pour;
She, as her oars a little tumult form,
Shrieks at her ſport, and thinks the wave a ſtorm.
Thro' ſummer's nights, to charm the drowſy ear
Their light oars daſh the cool lake of Caſhmere.

Stretch'd on ſilk cuſhions, ſighing fervent rhimes,
Their tender eyes ſome dear romance ſublimes;
They read, and love, and call their choirs to wake
Sounds which can paint, and motions which can ſpeak.
Light in ſome nut tree, the Caſhmerian youth
Toils for his miſtreſs there, and ſings his truth;
She looks, his garland weaving in a bower,
And paints her ſoul in every myſtic flower.
The pleaſant land of love is in Caſhmere,
And nuts and flowers are all the treaſures here.

Who

Who tells the ſhawled beauties of thoſe bowers?
Each day their moon-light foreheads, veil'd with flowers,
Their ebon treſſes in fine knots entwin'd,
Or their fair yellow locks that catch the wind.
Thoſe hairy beams, thoſe glowing treſſes ſhed,
A ſtar of beauty round each graceful head;
And as each ringlet like an arrow darts,
All feel, all own, theſe plunderers of hearts.
They loſe their freedom for a lock of hair;
A ringlet chains a captive in Caſhmere.

Addreſs to a Friend, written after his Departure to the Weſt Indies.

By WILLIAM CASE, *Jun.*

ADIEU my much-lov'd friend! adieu for ever!
To thy ſweet converſe, ſocial mirth adieu!
O thou, whom many an envious league doth ſever,
Be thine the lay, to parting friendſhip due.

Thee my lorn fancy loves to picture, ſailing
Acroſs the vaſt Atlantic's foamy waſte,
Each unknown coaſt in fond idea hailing,
And dreaming joys thou haply ne'er ſhalt taſte.

For ah! to what bleſt region canſt thou wander,
Where ſcenes than our's more fair thy ſenſes greet?
Where canſt thou view more healthful ſtreams meander?
Find ſkies more genial, airs more balmy ſweet?

What tho' the clime thou ſeek'ſt, with maize wide ſpreading,
Bananas tall, in green luxuriance ſmile;
What tho' the citron, richeſt odours ſhedding,
With grateful zeſt the novel taſte beguile;

There many a Briton, croſs'd the hoſtile ſurges,
The ſoil ſcarce trod, hath heav'd his gaſping breath;
Tornado there his blaſting fury urges,
And arid fever breathes contagious death!

But thou art gone, and vain the voice diſſuading:
Knew'ſt thou my wiſh—yet ah! it may not be—
Endearments paſt thy viſions oftimes aiding,
Thy truant ſoul would wing its thoughts to me!

Say, when the ſun, meridian beams diffuſing,
With vivid ſplendour gilds the clouds thin folds,
Say, wilt thou think, thy friend, like thee, deep muſing,
Tho' diſtant far, the ſelf-ſame orb beholds?

Say, when the breezes ſleep on ocean's pillow,
And the calm waters ſcarcely lave the ſtrand,
Say, wilt thou think, each gently murmuring billow,
Like thee, perchance, hath left thy natal land?

REFLECTION *on* LIFE.

SWIFT fly the hours, the days, the months, the years,
So man's ſhort life is likewiſe quickly done:
Thrice happy thoſe whoſe future life and hope
Are fix'd on Iſrael's God, and Chriſt his ſon.